

True and good

22

News from Brussels.

Containing
A SOVERAIGNE ANTIDOTE

Against the

POYSONS, AND CALUMNIES

Of the present time.

*In a Letter from a Person of great Quality
there, to his Friend in England.*



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LONDON:

Printed in the Year, 1660.

News from Brussels



A SOVEREIGN STATE

POYSON

AND

CALUMNIES

In a Letter from the Author to the
Editor of the London Chronicle

LONDON

1750

Printed by J. Smith

True and good News from *Brussels*.

517.
I Return you many thanks for your Letter, and News, and particularly for the account you give me of Generall *Lockhart*; I ever took him for a Gentleman, and, indeed, the *King* himselfe, hath alwayes esteemed him one of his fairest Enemies; Inſomuch, as it would have troubled many here, who never ſaw him; if he ſhould publickly have borne witneſſe to ſome mechanick a ſlander, as that of ſeeing his Majeſty at Maſſe: Truly, the Devill had found out an ill Father for ſuch a Brat, and therefore, I hope, it will now lye at his own Doore. It was very unlikely, that a Perſon of his honour, ſhould be guilty of ſo foule, or a Man of his wit, of ſo lame a calumny; Wherein to verify his ſtare, he muſt, at once render himſelfe, a baſe ſpie, and a falſe Proteſtant, for what other account ſhould bring him into Spaniſh Townes, and Popiſh Churches? I read that part of your Letter to the *King*, and could not but obſerve his ſmile, it was ſo grave, and full of Reſentment; (for nothing, you know, is more naturall to him, then dumb Rhetorick:) At preſent, he ſaid little, but three houres after, made many reflections both witty, and ſerious: He ſaid, his Enemies were now put to hard ſhifts, and he took it for a good Omen, that, already, for want of better Weapons, they ſought with ſuch Bullruſhes; That they had timed it very well, and very ill; Well, for themſelves, that related it; But ill for others, that were to believe it: Since, for more then ten years paſt, whiſt they were confident of their own Power, they had uſed no Arguments againſt him, but Baſſets, and were much unconcerned in his Religion, whether it were *Chriſtian*, or *Mahumetan*; But now, juſt now, in this Criſis of affaires,

when their cause is, manifestly withering, and his hopes, budding,) least the Nation should, otherwise, think of restoring him, he who profoundly dissembled all this while, chose, it seems, so opportune a juncture, for his profession of Popery; being in love with banishment, and having, no doubt, therein consulted with his deare friends Mr. Scot, and *Adarchamont Needham*; that, indeed, it is not the part of fair enemies to take such advantage of their own wrong, by first driving him to seek Protection from Papists, and then, upon no other account imaginable, reporting him a Papist; that, yet, he submits, with all patience, to the good will of God, since he sees, he must taste of his Fathers Cup, whose lot it was to be branded by Protestants, for a suspected Papist, and ruined by Jesuites, as a persevering Protestant: These were his Majesties own Comments upon the text, and better cannot be added; yet, being a debt equally due to his owne great vertue, and the satisfaction of all that desire, and are willing to be satisfied, I cannot, but, upon my owne knowledge, attest, that he is not onely a sincere professor, but an approved Champion of the Protestant Religion, and a devoted Son of the Church of *England*, yet, with much moderation of Judgement and candour of mind towards those that differ from him; especially in matters, and outward discipline; and many pregnant instances I could give you, both of his strictnesse in the one, and largenesse in the other, if I thought it needfull, or that his conversation, and what he hath done, and suffered upon these accounts, were not better evidence for him, then any thing, that I should say; but, I feare, I have too much honoured so silly a detraction.

Your enclosed Pamphlet of newes from *Brussels* is more considerable, as having a deeper roote, and more colour, though not in it selfe, yet in the feares of those, whom it would seeme to concerne, for the wounds of guilt are hardly to be cured, or searched by any Chirurgery, and the fiend of an evil conscience is too subtle

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for clemency, nor is it in the power of clemency to pardon those, that will however arraign themselves, and who think their safety consists not with the being of him, from whom, otherwise, they might expect it: with such persons, even promises are threats, they having suggested to themselves, that they ought as much to feare the snare of moderation, as the Gibbet of severity, both of them contrived and erected in their own breasts; but these, I trust, are few, and I can freely say, it must be their owne fault, if there be any; for, I am confident, it is, yet, in the power of the greatest criminal to baile himself, and none will finally prove guilty, but the implacable, his Majesty desiring above all things, herein, to imitate, the goodnesse of God, who willetb no mans destruction, and freely giveth to those that ask: as for such as pronounce against themselves, that their sins are greater, then can be pardoned, let them, with *Cain*, flye into the Land of *Nod*, let the Authour of this Pamphlet and his confederates, dispose of themselves to their best security, let such furie vent their Diabolically rage; but let not others, who may be innocent, if they please, chuse rather to be guilty.

I have often said of late, that Mr. *Needham* would yet once more, before he dyed write for the Cavaliers, and see how soon my prophecy is fulfilled; the Style, language and sense are purely his, certainly, it was some such precious Saint, a *Cain* for Innocency, a *Balaam* for Integrity, A *Judas* for Loyalty, a *Corah* for Adlegiance, and for Christian Prudence, an *Achitophel*, that compiled this Creed for reprobate; no novice, or single sinner could arrive at such perfection, it must be a Vaternane, and an Apostate rebooter: he is, I perceive, most religiously sensible of the Pilgrimage, he owes to *TIBURNE*, and can never rest, till he have paid his vows, and offered himselfe at that shrine.

The front if peice is very observable, being for the greater mockery, &c.

Imposition, adorned with a Crown, and embossed with the stitill of his Majesty, who must, it seems, be betrayed with a Killing Transcription with a solemn inscription, and march'd, as it were, before *White-hall*; But I much marvel, the reverend Author should impute the publishing of it to casualty, and not ascribe it to Revelation or Providence to his excellent mysterion. He had proceeded enough in the Case, and perhaps, in the language of the Saints (who cannot now, pick a Pocket, but in Gods name) it had been most agreeable to truth.

A speciall Act of Providence, indeed, it was, that made a near attendant on his Majesties Person, write so perfectly the sense of Sir *Arthur Hazlerigg*, and Mr. *Soot*, that, (without a Communication) one would almost sweare, that, whilst the poor Cavaliers wrote, they guided his Pen; Were they now such Princes, as largely they were, in the RUMP, I should judge, they had wracked him; but that his Confession should be so voluntary, so reasonable, and, withall, so ample, is almost as great a Miracle, as the discovery of a trepaning Plot.

This surely, may serve for a use of consolation to the godly, who need they fear any danger, at home, or abroad? Let them discharge their Spies and Intelligencers, &c enjoy the quiet sleep of a good conscience; you see how their enemies betray their own counsels, they are all infatuated, and bereft of understanding, their best Statesmen have not a Character left to conceal the deepest mysterion; but must, it seems, resort to Sir *C. C.* for Sir *Charles Court*, and obscure their malice onely with Allegories, as transparent, as crystal, or Christall; errand Woodcocks, no doubt, that think their bodies safe, if they can but hide their heads.

I presume, there needs no serious argument to prove it spurious, every syllable smells of Gunpowder, every line Proclaims him a Toad, that could spit such venom, the contrivance is the quintessence of Jesuitisme, and King-killing malice; the Publisher

After thank Me, I suppose, doth not expect it should be believed; it serves his turn, if it be but read; for he thinks if it make no report, it will at least give an Alarm, and though the history be not admitted, the morall may.

To particulars, I will not descend, they are some of these (so far as I know) all so malicious that I feare, least I should seem to assist or ther their calumnies yet But in general, let me assure you his Majesty hath no such nece attendants as this would personate, nor such Honde haunt his Person, or Court, his Privy Council is known to be entirely Protestant, never suspected of the contrary, truly English, no lesse faithfull to the Nations interest, then the King, and such as need know how to separate the service of their Country from that of their Prince; for as for the principall, I dare answer, that the burthen of their long war, is as it hath alwayes been, Sir we beseech you, make your peace, if you can, and leave us out, for we are not considerable in the cause, all their Counsell have been suitable to their professions, constantly rejecting the numerous proffers of powerfull aid from foraigne Princes, upon inconvenient termes; his Majesty himselfe is known to be a Prince of a most sincere, and Noble nature, chearup Son of that Father who recommended to him those divine precepts and principles of charity, clemency, and moderation, the true Grand Son of that Grand Father, who by receiving, nay advancing his reclaimed enemies, and by observing all the agreements he made, as a King, no lesse punctually, then he did articles of war, as a Generall hath, in some measure, stopped the mouthes of our desperados, nay hath taught the world, that great provocations may be forgotten, great Records cancelled, great Errors favourably censured, and that the word of a King is of more value, then the oath of a Commonwealths-man.

The generality of our **Couriers**, and **visitants**, who, now, begin to appeare in great numbers, are, (excepting a few light fellows,

lowes, looked upon, as the chaffe or dregs of the party, and, rather for hospitalities sake, not excluded, then, for friendship, admitted) very moderate, and apt (as Courtiers commonly are) to receive Impressions from their Prince, so as nothing is discourfed in our Cabales, but the healing of Breaches, the necessity of unfeigned reconciliation with the true Presbyterian, the danger of a faithlesse and hollow-hearted Union, the hazard of destruction to the Nation; but certainly of ruine to our selves, if through our spleen or obstinacy, once more, we relapse, into a state of Warre; the chief designe of the time and place is to set on foot an interest, truly nationall, and comprehensive, as much, as may be, of all interests, not such a one, as shall gratifie any one party to the prejudicing, or disoblighing of others; Persons of mixed Principles are chiefly cherished, such as speak the language of our Pamphleteer, have the Brand of Incendiaries, and Emissaries; I could heartily wish, that you in England did so well distinguish, and mark them all for right Pageants, who serve the RUMP in the Kings Livery.

But I fear I have already exceeded the lawfull bounds of a Letter, and therefore must conclude, I pray present my service to our Western friends, and faile not to give me the first, and most particular accompt you can of Elections, for they are the most important newes, the season can afford, till the sitting of the next Parliament.

I remaine,

SIR,

Your true, and affectionate
friend to serve you.
W.S.

Brussels, March 20th. S. V.
1659.

FINIS.



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